Feelin' Groovy / 59th Street Bridge Song. 1966.

Simon and Garfunkel.
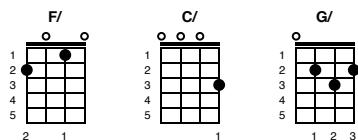
4/4 time. Intro.
[F/] **[C/]** **[G/]** **[C/]**   **[F/]** **[C/]** **[G/]** **[C/]**

Verse 1
[F/] _ Slow **[C/]** down, you **[G/]** move too **[C/]** fast, you
[F/] _ Got to **[C/]** make the **[G/]** mornin' **[C/]** last, just
[F/] _ kickin' **[C/]** down the **[G/]** cobble **[C/]** stones
[F/] _ Lookin' for **[C/]** fun and **[G/]** feelin' **[C/]** groovy. **[F/]** **[C/]** **[G/]** **[C/]**

Chorus
Ba ba da **[F/]** Ba ba **[C/]** ba ba **[G/]** feelin' **[C/]** groovy. **[F/]** **[C/]** **[G/]** **[C/]**

Verse 2
[F/] _ Hello **[C/]** lamp-post **[G/]** what cha **[C/]** knowin'?
[F/] _ I've come to **[C/]** watch your **[G/]** flowers **[C/]** growin'
[F/] _ Ain't cha **[C/]** got no **[G/]** rhymes for **[C/]** me?
[F/] _ Do it an' **[C/]** doo-doo **[G/]** feelin' **[C/]** groovy. **[F/][C/][G/][C/]**

Chorus
Ba ba da **[F/]** Ba ba **[C/]** ba ba **[G/]** feelin' **[C/]** groovy
[F/] **[C/]** **[G/]** **[C/]**

Verse 3
I've got **[F/]** no deeds to **[C/]** do, no **[G/]** promises to **[C/]** keep
Change in rhythm (triplets)
I'm **[F↓]** dappled and **[C↓]** drowsy and **[G↓]** ready to **[C↓]** sleep
Let the **[F↓]** mornin' time **[C↓]** drop all its **[G↓]** petals on **[C↓]** me

Back to previous rhythm
[F/] _ Life I **[C/]** love you **[G/]** all is **[C/]** groovy
[F/][C/][G/][C/]

Chorus
Ba ba da **[F/]** Ba ba **[C/]** ba ba **[G/]** feelin' **[C/]** groovy
[F/] **[C/]** **[G/]** **[C/]**
Ending
Ba ba da **[F/]** Ba ba **[C/]** ba ba **[G/]** feelin' **[C/]** groovy
[F/] **[C/]** **[G/]** **[C/]**   **[F/]** **[C/]** **[G/]** **[C↓]**

Foot of page:

Is This The Way To Amarillo. 1974.

Tony Christie

A   D   E7   F   C
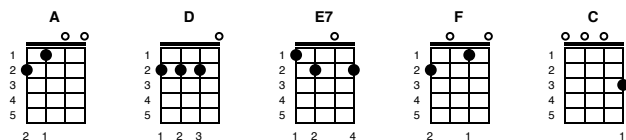
4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 **[A] [A]**
[A] _ Shalala la **[D//]** la lala la **[D↓]**
[A] _ Shalala la **[E7//]** la lala la **[E7↓]**
[D] _ Shalala la **[A]** la lala la
[E7] Shalala la, **[E7]** shalala la, **[E7]** shalala la, **[E7]** shalala la

Verse 1
[A] [A]
[A] _ When the day is **[D]** dawnin'
[A] _ On a Texas **[E7]** Sunday mornin'
[A] _ How I long to **[D]** be there

[A] _ With Marie who's **[E7]** waiting for me there
[F] _ Every lonely **[C]** city, (lalalalala)
[F] _ Where I hang my **[C]** hat, (lalalalala)
[F] _ Ain't as half as **[C]** pretty, as **[E7]** where my baby's **[E7]** at

Chorus
[A] _ Is this the way to **[D//]** Amarillo **[D↓]**
[A] _ Every night I've been **[E7//]** huggin' my pillow **[E7↓]**
[A] _ Dreamin' dreams of **[D//]** Amarillo **[D↓]**
[A/] - And sweet Ma-**[E7/]**-rie who **[A]** waits for me

[A] _ Show me the way to **[D//]** Amarillo **[D↓]**
[A] _ I've been weepin' **[E7//]** like a willow **[E7↓]**
[A] _ Crying over **[D//]** Amarillo **[D↓]**
[A/] - And sweet Ma-**[E7/]**-rie who **[A]** waits for me

Interlude
[A] _ Shalala la **[D//]** la lala la **[D↓]**
[A] _ shalala la **[E7//]** la lala la **[E7↓]**
[D] _ Shalala la **[A]** la lala la
[E7] _ and Marie who **[A]** waits for me

Verse 2
[A] _ There's a church bell **[D]** ringin',
[A] _ Hear the song of **[E7]** joy that it's singin'
[A] _ For the sweet Ma-**[D]**-ria

[A] _ And the guy who's **[E7]** comin' to see her

[F] _ Just beyond the **[C]** highway, (lalalalala)
[F] _ There's an open **[C]** plain, (lalalalala)
[F] _ And it keeps me **[C]** goin', **[E7]** through the wind and **[E7]** rain

Chorus

[A] _ Is this the way to **[D//]** Amarillo **[D↓]**
[A] _ Every night I've been **[E7//]** huggin' my pillow **[E7↓]**
[A] _ Dreamin' dreams of **[D//]** Amarillo **[D↓]**
[A/] - And sweet Ma-**[E7/]**-rie who **[A]** waits for me

[A] _ Show me the way to **[D//]** Amarillo **[D↓]**
[A] _ I've been weepin' **[E7//]** like a willow **[E7↓]**
[A] _ Crying over **[D//]** Amarillo **[D↓]**
[A/] - And sweet Ma-**[E7/]**-rie who **[A]** waits for me

Interlude

[A] _ Shalala la **[D//]** la lala la **[D↓]**
[A] _ shalala la **[E7//]** la lala la **[E7↓]**
[D] _ Shalala la **[A]** la lala la
[E7] _ and Marie who **[A]** waits for me

Ending

[A] _ Shalala la **[D//]** la lala la **[D↓]**
[A] _ shalala la **[E7//]** la lala la **[E7↓]**
[D] _ Shalala la **[A]** la lala la
[E7] _ and Marie who **[A//]** waits for me **[E7↓]** **[A↓]**

Foot of page:

Mrs Robinson. 1967. Simon and Garfunkel.

(Original key F#)
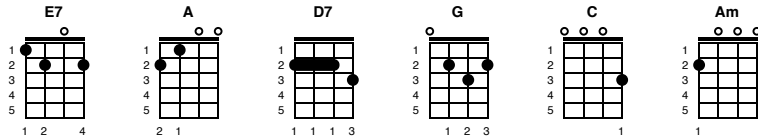
4/4 time. Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4.

Intro: **[E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]**

[E7] Di di di di **[E7]** di di di di **[E7]** di di di di **[E7]** di **[E7]**

[A] Do do do do **[A]** do do do do **[A7]** do **[A7]**

[D7] _ didididi **[G]** didididi **[C]** didididi **[Am]** di **[Am]**

Chorus 1

[E7] [E7] [D] [D] _ And here's to **[G]** you Mrs **[Em]** Robinson

[G] Jesus loves you **[Em]** more than you will **[Em]** kno-**[Em]**-ow wo wo **[D7]** wo

[D7] _ God bless you **[G]** please Mrs **[Em]** Robinson

[G] Heaven holds a **[Em]** place for those who **[C]** pray

[C] _ _ Hey hey **[Am]** hey **[Am]** _ _hey hey **[E7]** hey **[E7] [E7] [E7]**

Verse 1

We'd **[E7]** like to know a **[E7]** little bit a-**[E7]**-bout you for our **[E7]** files **[E7]**

We'd **[A]** like to help you **[A]** learn to help your-**[A7]**-self **[A7]**

[D7] _ Look around you **[G]** all you see are **[C]** sympathetic **[Am]** eyes **[Am]**

[E7] _ Stroll a-**[E7]**-round the grounds un-**[D]**-til you feel at

Chorus 2

[D] Home and here's to **[G]** you Mrs **[Em]** Robinson

[G] Jesus loves you **[Em]** more than you will **[Em]** know **[Em]** _ _ wo wo **[D7]** wo

[D7] _ God bless you **[G]** please Mrs **[Em]** Robinson

[G] Heaven holds a **[Em]** place for those who **[C]** pray

[C] _ _ Hey hey **[Am]** hey **[Am]** _ _hey hey **[E7]** hey **[E7] [E7] [E7]**

Verse 2

[E7] _ Hide it in a **[E7]** hiding place where **[E7]** no one ever **[E7]** goes **[E7]**

[A] _ Put it in your **[A]** pantry with your **[A7]** cupcakes **[A7]**

[D7] _ It's a little **[G]** secret just the **[C]** Robinsons af-**[Am]**-fair **[Am]**

[E7] _ Most of **[E7]** all you've got to **[D]** hide it from the **[D]** kids

Chorus 3

Coo Coo ca **[G]** choo Mrs **[Em]** Robinson

[G] Jesus loves you **[Em]** more than you will **[Em]** know **[Em]** _ _ wo wo **[D7]** wo

[D7] _ God bless you **[G]** please Mrs **[Em]** Robinson

[G] Heaven holds a **[Em]** place for those who **[C]** pray

[C] _ _ Hey hey **[Am]** hey **[Am]** _ _hey hey **[E7]** hey **[E7] [E7] [E7]**

Verse 3

[E7] _ Sitting on a **[E7]** sofa on a **[E7]** Sunday after-**[E7]**-noon **[E7]**
[A] _ Going to the **[A]** candidates de-**[A7]**-bate **[A7]**
[D7] _ Laugh about it **[G]** shout about it **[C]** when you've got to **[Am]** choose **[Am]**
[E7] _ Ev'ry way you **[E7]** look at it you **[D]** lose

Chorus 4
[D] _ Where have you **[G]** gone Joe Di-**[Em]**-maggio
Our **[G]** nation turns its **[Em]** lonely eyes to **[C]** you **[C]** _ _woo woo **[D7]** woo
[D7] _ What's that you **[G]** say Mrs **[Em]** Robinson
[G] Joltin' Joe has **[Em]** left and gone a-**[C]**-way
[C] _ _ Hey hey **[Am]** hey **[Am]** _ _hey hey **[E7]** hey **[E7]** **[E7]** **[E7↓]**

Page end

I did what I did for Maria. 1971. Tony Christie.

Written By Mitch Murray and Peter Callender.

G   C   D
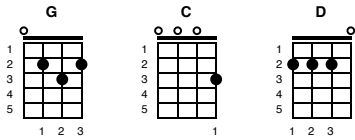
4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. **[G] [G] [G] [G]**

Verse 1
[G] Sun rise, **[G]** this is the last day that **[C]** I'll ever see
[C] Out in the courtyard they're **[G]** ready for me
But I **[D]** go to my Lord with no **[G]** fear
'Cause I **[D]** did what I did for Ma-**[G]**-ria

Brass Instrumental.
[G] [G] [G] [G].
[G] [G] [G] [G].

Pre-Chorus 1
As I **[D]** rode into town with the **[G]** sun going down
All the **[D]** windows were barred there was **[G]** no-one around
For they **[D]** knew that I'd come with my **[G]** hand on my gun
And re-**[D]**-venge in my heart for Ma-**[G]**-ria,
My **[D]** dearest departed Ma-**[G//]**-ria

Chorus
(NC) Take an **[D]** eye for an eye and a **[G]** life for a life
And some-**[D]**-body must die for the **[G]** death of my wife
Yes, I **[D]** did what I did for Ma-**[G]**-ria
I **[D]** did what I did for Ma-**[G]**-ria **[G] [G]**

Verse 2
[G] Laughter **[G]** echoed across from the **[C]** end of the street
[C] There was the man I was **[G]** burnin' to meet
And my **[D]** mind was so calm and so **[G]** clear
As I **[D]** took my revenge for Ma-**[G//]**-ria

Pre-Chorus 2
(NC) And he **[D]** fell to the ground, raisin' **[G]** dust all around
But I **[D]** knew he was dead long be-**[G]**-fore he went down
It was **[D]** quick, it was clean, made it **[G]** easy on him
Which is **[D]** more than he did for Ma-**[G]**-ria
When he **[D]** did what he did to Ma-**[G]**-ria

Chorus
Take an **[D]** eye for an eye and a **[G]** life for a life
And some-**[D]**-body must die for the **[G]** death of my wife
Yes, I **[D]** did what I did for Ma-**[G]**-ria

I **[D]** did what I did for Ma-**[G]**-ria

[D] **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

Verse 1
[G] Sun rise, **[G]** this is the last day that **[C]** I'll ever see
[C] Out in the courtyard they're **[G]** ready for me
But I **[D]** go to my Lord with no **[G]** fear
'Cause I **[D]** did what I did for Ma-**[G//]**-ria

Chorus
(NC) Take an **[D]** eye for an eye and a **[G]** life for a life
And some-**[D]**-body must die for the **[G]** death of my wife
Yes, I **[D]** did what I did for Ma-**[G]**-ria
I **[D]** did what I did for Ma-**[G//]**-ria

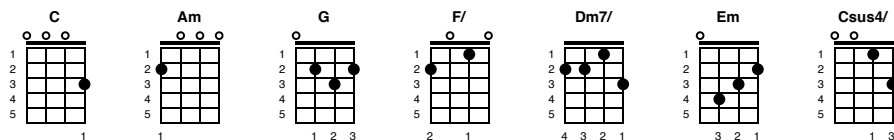Final Chorus
(NC) Take an **[D]** eye for an eye and a **[G]** life for a life
And some-**[D]**-body must die for the **[G]** death of my wife
Yes, I **[D]** did what I did for Ma-**[G]**-ria
I **[D]** did what I did for Ma-**[G/]**-ria **[G↓]**

Page end

The Boxer. 1969. Words and Music by Paul Simon. Simon and Garfunkel.

C Am G F/ Dm7/ Em Csus4/

4/4 time. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro **[C] [C]**

Verse 1
[C] I am just a **[C]** poor boy, though my **[C]** story's seldom **[Am]** told.
I have **[G]** squandered my re-**[G]**-sistance for a **[F]** pocket full of
[G] mumbles such are **[C]** promises **[C]**.
[C] _ All lies and **[Am]** jest, still a **[G]** man hears what he
[F] wants to hear and **[F]** disregards the **[C]** rest mm-mm
[G] mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[F/]** m-m **[G/]** m-m **[C]** mm-mm

Verse 2
[C] _ _ _ When I **[C]** left my home and my **[C]** family I was **[C]** no more than a
[Am] boy in the **[G]** company of **[G]** strangers in the **[Dm7]** quiet of the
[C] railway station, **[C]** running scared **[C]**.
[C] _ _ Laying **[Am]** low, seeking **[C]** out the poorer
[F] quarters where the **[F]** ragged people **[F]** go looking
[G] for the places **[F/]** only **[Em↓]** they **[Dm↓]** would **[C]** know.

Chorus
[C] _ _ Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[G]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie.
Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[F]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie la la la la **[C]** lie **[C] [C]**

Verse 3
[C] _ _ _ Asking **[C]** only workman's **[C]** wages I come
[C] looking for a **[Am]** job but I get no **[G]** offers,
[G] _ _ _ just a **[Dm7]** come-on from the **[C]** whores on Seventh **[C]** Avenue **[C]**.
[C] _ I do de-**[Am]**-clare, there were **[G]** times that I was
[F] so lonesome I **[F]** took some comfort **[C]** there.
Mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[F/]** m-m **[G/]** m-m **[C]** mm-mm

Interlude
[C] _ _ _ Then I'm **[C]** laying out my
[C//] winter clothes **[G7↓]** and **[C]** wishing I was **[Am]** gone, going **[G]** home,
[G] _ _ _ where the **[Dm7/]** New York **[G7/]** city **[G]** winters aren't **[C]** bleeding me **[C]**
[C] _ _ leading **[Em]** me, **[Am] [Am]** _ _ going **[G]** home **[G] [C]** mm-mm

Verse 4
[C] _ _ _ In the **[C]** clearing stands a **[C]** boxer and a
[C] fighter by his **[Am]** trade and he **[G]** carries the re-**[G]**-minders
of **[F]** ev'ry blow that **[G]** laid him down or **[C]** cut him till he
[C] cried out in his **[C]** anger and his **[Am]** shame

"I am **[G]** leaving, I am **[F]** leaving", but the **[F]** fighter still re-**[C]**-mains.
Mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[F/]** mm-mm **[G/]** mm-mm **[C]** mm-mm

Chorus
[C] _ _ Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[G]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie.
Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[F]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie la la la la **[C]** lie

Final Chorus
[C] _ _ Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[G]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie.
Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[F]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie la la la la
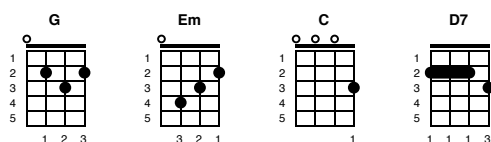Slowing
[C/] lie **[Csus4/]** **[C~]**

Page end

(Marie's The Name) His Latest Flame. 1961. Elvis Presley. Also Del Shannon in 1961.

Written by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman.

G	Em	C	D7

4/4 time Bo Diddley Beat. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. **[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]**

Verse 1
[G↓] _ **[NC]** A very old **[G]** friend **[Em]** _ came by to-**[G]**-day..
[Em] _ cause he was **[G]** telling every-**[Em]**-one in town,
[G] of the love that **[Em]** he'd just found..
[Em] _ And Marie`s the **[C]** name.. **[D7]** _ of his latest **[G]** flame. **[Em] [G]**

Verse 2
[Em] _ He talked and **[G]** talked, **[Em]** _ and I heard him **[G]** say..
[Em] _ _ that she **[G]** had the longest **[Em]** blackest hair, the
[G] Prettiest green eyes **[Em]** anywhere..
[Em] _ And Marie`s the **[C]** name.. **[D7]** _ of his latest **[G]** flame. **[Em] [G] [Em]**

Chorus
[D7] Though I smiled, the **[C]** tears inside were a-**[D7]**-burning.
[C] _ _ _ I **[D7]** wished him luck and **[C]** then he said good-**[D7]**-bye. **[C]**
[D7] He was gone but **[C]** still his words kept re-**[D7]**-turning.
[C] _ _ _ What **[D7]** else was there for **[C]** me to do, but **[G]** cry? **[Em] [G]**

Verse 3
[Em] _ Would you be-**[G]**-lieve, **[Em]** _ that yester-**[G]**-day..
[Em] _ This girl was **[G]** in my arms and **[Em]** swore to me..
[G] She`d be mine e-**[Em]**-ternally..
[Em] _ And Marie`s the **[C]** name.. **[D7]** _ of his latest **[G]** flame. **[Em] [G] [Em]**

Chorus
[D7] Though I smiled, the **[C]** tears inside were a-**[D7]**-burning.
[C] _ _ _ I **[D7]** wished him luck and **[C]** then he said good-**[D7]**-bye. **[C]**
[D7] He was gone but **[C]** still his words kept re-**[D7]**-turning.
[C] _ _ _ What **[D7]** else was there for **[C]** me to do, but **[G]** cry? **[Em] [G]**

Verse 3
[Em] _ Would you be-**[G]**-lieve, **[Em]** _ that yester-**[G]**-day..
[Em] _ This girl was **[G]** in my arms and **[Em]** swore to me..
[G] She`d be mine e-**[Em]**-ternally..
[Em] _ And Marie`s the **[C]** name.. **[D7]** _ of his latest **[G]** flame.

Ending

[Em] _ Yeah, Marie`s the **[C]** name, **[D7]** _ of his latest **[G]** flame..
[Em] _ Oh, Marie`s the **[C]** name, **[D7]** _ of his latest **[G]** flame..
[Em] **[G]** **[Em]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[G↓]**

Marie's The Name

[Em] _ Yeah, Marie`s the **[C]** name, **[D7]** _ of his latest **[G]** flame..
[Em] _ Oh, Marie`s the **[C]** name, **[D7]** _ of his latest **[G]** flame..
[Em] **[G]** **[Em]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[G↓]**

The Sound of Silence. 1964. Paul Simon.

Key of Dm

Dm   C   F/   Bb/
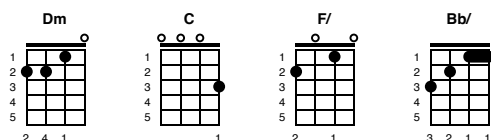
4/4 (watch for the 2/4 bars). Moderately 1 2 3 4 **[Dm]**

Verse 1

[Dm↓] _ Hello darkness my old **[C]** friend
[C] - I've come to talk with you a-**[Dm]**-gain
[Dm/] - Because a **[F/]** vision softly-**[Bb/]**-y cree-**[F/]**-ping
[F] _ Left its seeds while I wa-**[Bb/]**-as slee-**[F/]**-ping
[F/](2/4) _ And the **[Bb]**(4/4)vision that was **[Bb]** planted in my
[F] braaain _ still re-**[F/]**-mains **[Dm/]**
[F/](2/4) - Within the **[C]**(4/4)Sound, of **[Dm]** Silence

Verse 2

[Dm↓] - In restless dreams I walked a-**[C]**-lone
[C] _ Narrow streets of cobbled **[Dm]** stone
[Dm/] _ Neath the **[F/]** halo of a-**[Bb/]**-a street **[F/]** lamp
[F] - I turned my collar to the **[Bb/]** cold and **[F/]** damp
[F/](2/4)_ When my **[Bb]**(4/4)eyes were stabbed by the **[Bb]** flash of a neon
[F] light that split the **[F/]** night **[Dm/]**
[F/](2/4)- And touched the **[C]**(4/4)Sound, of **[Dm]** Silence

Verse 3

[Dm↓] - And in the naked light I **[C]** saw
[C] - Ten thousand people maybe **[Dm]** more
[Dm/] _ People **[F/]** talking withou-**[Bb/]**-out spea-**[F/]**-king
[F] _ People hearing withou-**[Bb/]**-out liste-**[F/]**-ning
[F] _ People writing **[Bb]** so-o-ongs that **[Bb]** voices never
[F] share and no one **[F/]** dare **[Dm/]**
[F/](2/4)- Disturb the **[C]**(4/4)Sound, of **[Dm]** Silence

Verse 4

[Dm↓] _ Fools said I "You do not **[C]** know
[C] _ Silence like a cancer **[Dm]** grows"
[Dm/] _ Hear my **[F/]** words that I mi-**[Bb/]**-ight teach **[F/]** you
[F] _ Take my arms that I mi-**[Bb/]**-ight reach **[F/]** you
[F/](2/4)_ But my **[Bb]**(4/4)words, _ _ like **[Bb]** silent raindrops
[F] fell **[F/]** **[Dm/]** _ - And **[F]** echo-oed _ in the **[C]** wells of **[Dm]** silence

Verse 5

[Dm↓] _ And the people bowed and **[C]** prayed
[C] _ To the neon God they **[Dm]** made
[Dm/] _ And the **[F/]** sign flashed out i-**[Bb/]**-it's war-**[F/]**-ning
[F] _ In the words that it wa-**[Bb/]**-as for-**[F/]**-ming

[F] _ And the sign said "The **[Bb]** words of the prophets are
[Bb] Written on the subway **[F]** walls and tenement **[F/]** halls
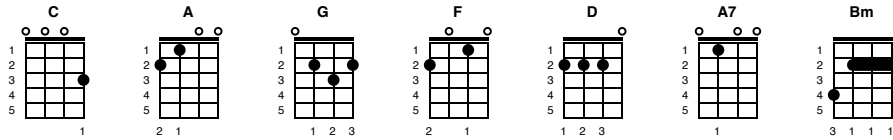**[Dm/]** _ - And **[F]** whisper-er-ed in the **[C]** Sounds
(slight pause)
of **[Dm]** Silence **[Dm↓]**

Page end

Proud Mary. 1969. John Foggarty.

Creedence Clearwater Revival

C　　A　　G　　F　　D　　A7　　Bm

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

Intro Riff
[C ↓ ↑ ↓] **[A ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑]** **[C ↓ ↑ ↓]** **[A ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑]**
[C ↓ ↑ ↓] **[A ↑ -]** **[G ↑ -]** **[F ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ -]** **[D ↓ -]** **[D]** **[D]**

Verse 1
[D] Left a good job in the **[D]** city
[D] Workin' for the man ev'ry **[D]** night and day
[D] And I never lost one **[D]** minute of sleepin'
[D] Worryin' 'bout the way things **[D]** might have been

Chorus
[A7] Big wheel keep on **[A7]** turnin', **[Bm]** proud Mary keep on **[Bm]** burnin'
[D] Rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' on the river **[D ↓ ↑ ↓]** **[Dsus4 ↑ - -]** **[D ↓ -]**

Verse 2
[D] Cleaned a lot of plates in **[D]** Memphis
[D] Pumped a lot of 'pane down in **[D]** New Orleans
[D] But I never saw the **[D]** good side of the city
[D] 'Til I hitched a ride on a **[D]** river boat queen

Chorus
[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin', **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' on the river **[D ↓ ↑ ↓]** **[Dsus4 ↑ - -]** **[D ↓ -]**

Riff
[C ↓ ↑ ↓] **[A ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑]** **[C ↓ ↑ ↓]** **[A ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑]**
[C ↓ ↑ ↓] **[A ↑ -]** **[G ↑ -]** **[F ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ -]** **[D ↓ -]** **[D]** **[D]**

Instrumental Verse
[D] Left a good job in the **[D]** city
[D] Workin' for the man ev'ry **[D]** night and day
[D] And I never lost one **[D]** minute of sleepin'
[D] Worryin' 'bout the way things **[D]** might have been

Chorus - Part Instrumental
[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin', **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Sing
[D] Rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' on the river **[D ↓ ↑ ↓]** **[Dsus4 ↑ - -]** **[D ↓ -]**

[C ↓ ↑ ↓] [A ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑] [C ↓ ↑ ↓] [A ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑]
[C ↓ ↑ ↓] [A ↑ -] [G ↑ -] [F ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ -] [D ↓ -] [D] [D]

Verse 3

[D] If you come down to the **[D]** river
[D] Bet you gonna find some **[D]** people who live
[D] You don't have to worry _ **[D]** 'cause you have no money
[D] People on the river are **[D]** happy to give

Chorus

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin', **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
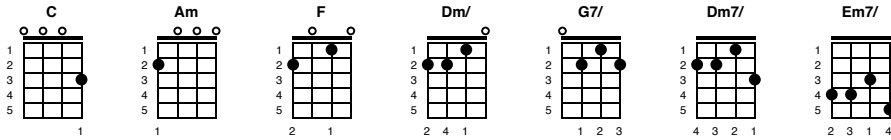**[D]** Rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' on the river **[D ↓ ↑ ↓] [Dsus4 ↑ - -] [D ↓ -]**

Ending

[D] Rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' on the river **[D ↓ ↑ ↓] [Dsus4 ↑ - -] [D ↓ -]**
[D] Rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' on the river **[D ↓ ↑ ↓] [Dsus4 ↑ - -] [D ↓ -]**
[D] Rollin' _ _ _ **[D]** rollin' _ _ _ **[D/]** rollin' on the **[A↓]** ri-**[D↓]**-ver **[D]**
[C ↓ ↑ ↓] [A ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑] [C ↓ ↑ ↓] [A ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑]
[C ↓ ↑ ↓] [A ↑ -] [G ↑ -] [F ↑ - ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ -] [D↓] [D↓]

Foot of page:

I Am a Rock. 1965. Paul Simon.

Key of C

C   Am   F   Dm/   G7/   Dm7/   Em7/

4/4 (and 2/4) time slowly. 1 2 3 4 **[C] [Am] [C]**

Verse 1

[Am] _ _ _ A winters **[C]** da-**[C]**-ay in a **[F]** deep and dark De-**[C]**-cember **[C]**
[Dm/] I **[G7/]** am a-**[F/]**(2/4) -lo-**[C]**(4/4)-one
[Dm7/] Gazing from my **[Em7/]** window **[Dm7/]** to the streets be-**[Em7/]**-low
On a **[Dm/]** freshly fallen **[F/]** silent shroud of **[G↓]** snow (tap)

[F/] I am a r-**[C/]**-ock, **[F/]** I am an i-**[G7]**-is-**[C]**-land **[C] [Am]**

Verse 2

[Am] _ _ _ I've built **[C]** wa-**[C]**-alls, a **[F]** fortress deep and **[C]** mighty **[C]**
That **[Dm/]** none **[G7/]** may **[F/]**(2/4) pene-**[C]**(4/4)-trate
I **[Dm7/]** have no need of **[Em7/]** friendship; **[Dm7/]** friendship causes **[Em7/]** pain
It's **[Dm/]** laughter and it's **[F/]** loving I dis-**[G↓]**-dain (tap)

[F/] I am a r-**[C/]**-ock, **[F/]** I am an i-**[G7]**-is-**[C]**-land **[C] [Am]**

Verse 3

[Am] _ _ _ Don't talk of **[C]** lo-**[C]**-ove, but I've **[F]** heard the word be-**[C]**-fore **[C]**
It's **[Dm/]** slee-**[G7/]**-ping in my **[F/]**(2/4) memor-**[C]**(4/4)-y
I **[Dm7/]** won't disturb the **[Em7/]** slumber of **[Dm7/]** feelings that have **[Em7/]** died
If I **[Dm/]** never loved I **[F/]** never would have **[G↓]** cried (tap)

[F/] I am a r-**[C/]**-ock, **[F/]** I am an i-**[G7]**-is-**[C]**-land **[C] [Am]**

Verse 4

[Am] _ _ _ I have my **[C]** boo-**[C]**-ooks and my **[F]** poetry to pro-**[C]**-tect me **[C]**
I am **[Dm/]** shiel-**[G7/]**-ded in my **[F/]**(2/4) ar-**[C]**(4/4)-mor
[Dm7/] Hiding in my **[Em7/]** room, **[Dm7/]** safe within my **[Em7/]** womb
I **[Dm/]** touch no one and **[F/]** no one touches **[G↓]** me (tap)

Ending

[F/] I am a r-**[C/]**-ock, **[F/]** I am an i-**[G7]**-is-**[C]**-land
[C] _ _ _ And a **[Dm7↓]** rock **[G7↓]** feels no **[C]** pain _ _ and an
[Dm7/] Island **[G7/]** never **[C]** cries **[C~]**

Page end

I'm Gonna be a Country Girl Again. 1968.

Key of C

Buffy Saint-Marie. 1971 as a single.
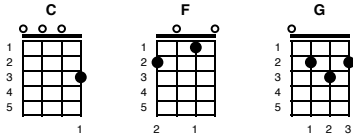
4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 **[C] [C] [C] [C]**

Verse 1
The **[C]** rain is falling **[C]** lightly on the **[C]** buildings and the **[C]** cars
I've **[C]** said goodbye to **[C]** city friends, de-**[C]**-partment stores and **[C]** bars
The **[F]** lights of town are **[F]** at my back, my **[F]** heart is full of **[C]** stars
And I'm **[G]** gonna be a **[G]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain

Chorus
[C↓] [NC] Oh yes, **[G↓]** I'm **[C]** gonna be a **[F]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain
[C] _ _ _ With an **[C]** old brown dog and a **[C]** big front porch and
[C] rabbits in the **[G]** pen
I tell you, **[C]** all the lights on **[C]** Broadway don't a-**[F]**-mount to an acre **[F]** green
And I'm **[C]** gonna be a **[G]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain **[C] [C]**

Verse 2
[C] _ _ _ I **[C]** spent some time in **[C]** study, oh, I've **[C]** taken my de-**[C]**-grees
And **[C]** memorized my **[C]** formula, my **[C]** A's and B's and **[C]** C's
But **[F]** what I know came **[F]** long ago and **[F]** not from such as **[C]** these
And I'm **[G]** gonna be a **[G]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain

Chorus
[C↓] [NC] Oh yes, **[G↓]** I'm **[C]** gonna be a **[F]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain
[C] _ _ _ With an **[C]** old yello' dog and a **[C]** big front porch and
[C] rabbits in the **[G]** pen
I tell you, **[C]** all the lights on **[C]** Broadway don't a-**[F]**-mount to an acre of **[F]** beans
And I'm **[C]** gonna be a **[G]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain **[C] [C]**

Verse 3
[C] _ _ _ I've **[C]** wandered in the **[C]** hearts of men **[C]** looking for the **[C]** sign
But **[C]** here I might learn **[C]** happiness, I **[C]** might learn peace of **[C]** mind
The **[F]** one who taught my **[F]** lesson was the **[F]** soft wind through the **[C]** pines
I'm **[G]** gonna be a **[G]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain

Chorus
[C↓] [NC] Oh yes, **[G↓]** I'm **[C]** gonna be a **[F]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain
[C] _ _ _ With an **[C]** old black dog and a **[C]** big front porch and
[C] rabbits in the **[G]** pen
I tell you, **[C]** all the lights on **[C]** Broadway don't a-**[F]**-mount to an acre of **[F]** corn
And I'm **[C]** gonna be a **[G]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain

[C↓] [NC] Oh yes, **[G↓]** I'm **[C]** gonna be a **[F]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain
[C] _ _ _ With an **[C]** old gray dog and a **[C]** big front porch and
[C] rabbits in the **[G]** pen
I tell you, **[C]** all the lights on **[C]** Broadway don't a-**[F]**-mount to an acre **[F]** green
And I'm **[C]** gonna be a **[G]** country girl a-**[C]**-gain **[C↓] [G↓] [C↓]**

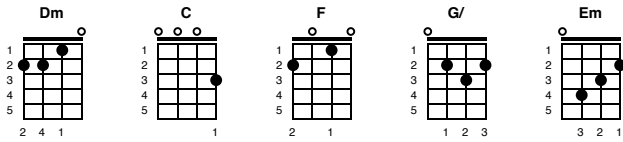Page end

Break time

You've all done jolly well

Tea, Coffee?

Biscuits?

Just a chat?

Scarborough Fair. 1966. Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel. Key of Dm

3/4 time. Moderately Slow. 123 223 Intro: **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]**

Verse 1
[Dm] Are you **[Dm]** going to **[C]** Scarborough **[Dm]** Fair **[Dm]**
[F] _ Parsley, **[Dm]** sage, rose-**[F↓]**-ma-**[G/]**-ry and **[Dm]** thyme **[Dm] [Dm]**
[Dm] _ _ Re-**[Dm]**-member **[F]** me to **[F↓]** one **[Em↓]** who **[Dm↓]** lives **[C]** there **[C]**
[Dm] She once **[C/]** was **[Dm↓]** a **[C↓]** true **[Dm↓]** love **[C↓]** of **[Dm]** mine **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]**

Verse 2
[Dm] Tell her to **[Dm]** make me a **[C↓]** cam-**[Dm↓]**-am-**[C↓]**-bric **[Dm]** shirt **[Dm]**
[F] _ Parsley **[Dm]** sage, rose-**[F↓]**-ma-**[G/]**-ry and **[Dm]** thyme **[Dm] [Dm]**
[Dm] _ _With-**[Dm]**-out no **[F]** seams nor **[F↓]** nee-**[Em↓]**-ee-**[Dm↓]**-dle **[C]** work **[C]**
[Dm] Then she'll **[C/]** be **[Dm↓]** a **[C↓]** true **[Dm↓]** love **[C↓]** of **[Dm]** mine **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]**

Verse 3
[Dm] Tell her to **[Dm]** find me an **[C↓]** a-**[Dm↓]**-cre **[C↓]** of **[Dm]** land **[Dm]**
[F] _ Parsley, **[Dm]** sage, rose-**[F↓]**-ma-**[G/]**-ry and **[Dm]** thyme **[Dm] [Dm]**
[Dm] _ _ Be-**[Dm]**-tween the salt **[F]** wa-ter **[F↓]** and **[Em↓]** the **[Dm↓]** sea **[C]** strands **[C]**
[Dm] Then she'll **[C/]** be **[Dm↓]** a **[C↓]** true **[Dm↓]** love **[C↓]** of **[Dm]** mine **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]**

Verse 4
[Dm] Tell her to **[Dm]** reap it with a **[C↓]** sic-**[Dm↓]**-kle **[C↓]** of **[Dm]** leather **[Dm]**
[F] _ Parsley **[Dm]** sage, rose-**[F↓]**-ma-**[G/]**-ry and **[Dm]** thyme **[Dm] [Dm]**
[Dm] _ _ And **[Dm]** gather it **[F]** all in **[F↓]** a **[Em↓]** bunch **[Dm↓]** of **[C]** heather **[C]**
[Dm] Then she'll **[C/]** be **[Dm↓]** a **[C↓]** true **[Dm↓]** love **[C↓]** of **[Dm]** mine **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]**

Ending Verse 1
[Dm] Are you **[Dm]** going to **[C]** Scarborough **[Dm]** Fair **[Dm]**
[F] _ Parsley, **[Dm]** sage, rose-**[F↓]**-ma-**[G/]**-ry and **[Dm]** thyme **[Dm] [Dm]**
[Dm] _ _ Re-**[Dm]**-member **[F]** me to **[F↓]** one **[Em↓]** who **[Dm↓]** lives **[C]** there **[C]**
[Dm] She once **[C/]** was **[Dm↓]** a
slowing
[C↓] true **[Dm↓]** love **[C↓]** of **[Dm]** mine **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm↓]**
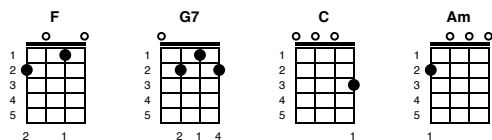
Page end **[Em]**

Blowin' in the Wind. 1962. Bob Dylan. 1963.

Also Peter Paul and Mary 1963.

Key of C
4/4

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4.
[F] answer my **[G7]** friend is **[C]** blowing in the **[Am]** wind
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowing in the **[C]** wind **[C]**

Verse 1
[C] How many **[F]** roads must a **[C]** man walk **[C]** down
Be-**[C]**-fore you **[F]** call him a **[G7]** man? **[G7]**
[C] How many **[F]** seas must a **[C]** white dove **[Am]** sail
Be-**[C]**-fore she **[F]** sleeps in the **[G7]** sand? **[G7]**
[C] How many **[F]** times must the **[C]** cannonballs **[C]** fly
Be-**[C]**-fore they're **[F]** forever **[G7]** banned? **[G7]**

Chorus
The **[F]** answer my **[G7]** friend is **[C]** blowing in the **[Am]** wind
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowing in the **[C]** wind **[C]**

Verse 2
[C] How many **[F]** times must a **[C]** man look **[C]** up
Be-**[C]**-fore he can **[F]** see the **[G7]** sky? **[G7]**
[C] How many **[F]** ears must **[C]** one man **[Am]** have
Be-**[C]**-fore he can **[F]** hear people **[G7]** cry? **[G7]**
Yes and **[C]** how many **[F]** deaths will it **[C]** take till he **[C]** knows
That **[C]** too many **[F]** people have **[G7]** died? **[G7]**

Chorus
The **[F]** answer my **[G7]** friend is **[C]** blowing in the **[Am]** wind
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowing in the **[C]** wind **[C]**

Verse 3
[C] How many **[F]** years can a **[C]** mountain ex-**[C]**-ist
Be-**[C]**-fore it is **[F]** washed to the **[G7]** sea? **[G7]**
Yes and **[C]** how many **[F]** years can some **[C]** people **[Am]** exist
Be-**[C]**-fore they're **[F]** allowed to be **[G7]** free? **[G7]**
Yes and **[C]** how many **[F]** times can a **[C]** man turn his **[C]** head
And pre-**[C]**-tend that he **[F]** just doesn't **[G7]** see? **[G7]**

Chorus
The **[F]** answer my **[G7]** friend is **[C]** blowing in the **[Am]** wind
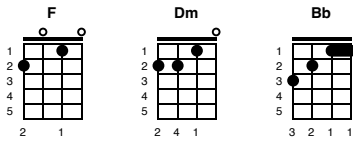The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowing in the **[C]** wind **[C]**

Ending

The **[F]** answer my **[G7]** friend is **[C]** blowing in the **[Am]** wind
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowing in the **[C]** wind **[C↓]**

Page end

El cóndor pasa. 1970. Simon & Garfunkel. Songwriters: Paul Simon, Daniel Alomia Robles.

(Original copyright 1933). Original Key Em.

4/4 slowly. 1 2 3 4. **[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]**

Verse 1

I'd **[Dm]** rather be a sparrow than a **[F]** snail
Yes I **[F]** would, if I **[F]** could, I surely **[Dm]** would Hmm **[Dm]** Mmm
I'd **[Dm]** rather be a hammer than a **[F]** nail
Yes I **[F]** would, if I only **[F]** could, I surely **[Dm]** would Hmm **[Dm]** Mmm

Chorus.

A-**[Bb]**-way, I'd rather sail a-**[Bb]**-way
Like a **[F]** swan that's here and **[F]** gone
A **[Bb]** man gets tied up to the **[Bb]** ground
He gives the **[F]** world its saddest **[F]** sound
Its saddest **[Dm]** sound Hmm **[Dm]** Mmm Hmm **[Dm]** Mmm

Verse 2

I'd **[Dm]** rather be a forest than a **[F]** street
Yes I **[F]** would, if I **[F]** could, I surely **[Dm]** would Hmm **[Dm]** Mmm
I'd **[Dm]** rather feel the earth beneath my **[F]** feet
Yes I **[F]** would, if I only **[F]** could, I surely **[Dm]** would Hmm **[Dm]** Mmm

Final Chorus.

A-**[Bb]**-way, I'd rather sail a-**[Bb]**-way
Like a **[F]** swan that's here and **[F]** gone
A **[Bb]** man gets tied up to the **[Bb]** ground
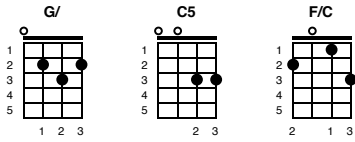He gives the **[F]** world its saddest **[F]** sound
Its saddest **[Dm]** sound Hmm **[Dm]** Mmm Hmm **[Dm]** Mmm **[Dm↓]**

Page end

Bury Me. 1990. Dwight Yoakam & Maria McKee.

Key of C

4/4 time. lively. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro **[C5/]** **[G/]** **[C5]**

Chorus
[C5] Bury **[C5]** me a-**[F/C]**-long the big **[F/C]** sandy
[C5] _ Down in the **[C5]** blue grey, **[G]** _ moun-**[G]**-tains
[C5] _ Rest my **[C5]** soul in those, **[F/C]** _ hills of **[F/C]** coal
un-**[C5]**-til this old **[G]** earth does **[C5]** tremble

[C5] _ Now don't you **[F/C]** mourn for **[F/C]** me when my **[C5]** soul is **[C5]** free
[F/C] Woman, _ _ **[F/C]** _ _ don't you **[G]** cry-y-**[G]**-y just
[C5] Bury **[C5]** me a-**[F/C]**-long the big **[F/C]** sandy
[C5] _ Under a **[G]** blue Kentucky **[C5]** sky

Verse 1
[C5] _ _ This old **[C5]** town of **[C5]** sin, it's a-**[F/C]**-bout to do me **[F/C]** in
I don't **[C5]** know how **[C5]** much I can **[G]** sta-**[G]**-and
With my **[C5]** knees on the **[C5]** street and my **[F/C]** heart at their **[F/C]** feet
I'm **[C5]** forced to **[G]** beg from Satan's **[C5]** hand **[C5]** _ _ _ so

Chorus
[C5] Bury **[C5]** me a-**[F/C]**-long the big **[F/C]** sandy
[C5] _ Down in the **[C5]** blue grey, **[G]** _ moun-**[G]**-tains
[C5] _ Rest my **[C5]** soul in those, **[F/C]** _ hills of **[F/C]** coal
un-**[C5]**-til this old **[G]** earth does **[C5]** tremble

[C5] _ Now don't you **[F/C]** mourn for **[F/C]** me when my **[C5]** soul is **[C5]** free
[F/C] Woman, _ _ **[F/C]** _ _ don't you **[G]** cry-y-**[G]**-y just
[C5] Bury **[C5]** me a-**[F/C]**-long the big **[F/C]** sandy
[C5] _ Under a **[G]** blue Kentucky **[C5]** sky

Verse 2
[C5] _ _ When I **[C5]** came to this **[C5]** land I was **[F/C]** strong and I could **[F/C]** stand
But **[C5]** now I've **[C5]** somehow gone a-**[G]**-stray
[G] _ _ Yet I **[C5]** still see the **[C5]** truth in the **[F/C]** teachings of my **[F/C]** youth
And I **[C5]** know that the **[G]** Lord ain't turned a-**[C5]**-way **[C5]** _ _ _ so

Chorus
[C5] Bury **[C5]** me a-**[F/C]**-long the big **[F/C]** sandy
[C5] _ Down in the **[C5]** blue grey, **[G]** _ moun-**[G]**-tains
[C5] _ Rest my **[C5]** soul in those, **[F/C]** _ hills of **[F/C]** coal
un-**[C5]**-til this old **[G]** earth does **[C5]** tremble

[C5] _ Now don't you **[F/C]** mourn for **[F/C]** me when my **[C5]** soul is **[C5]** free
[F/C] Woman, _ _ **[F/C]** _ _ don't you **[G]** cry-y-**[G]**-y just
[C5] Bury **[C5]** me a-**[F/C]**-long the big **[F/C]** sandy
[C5] _ Under a **[G]** blue Kentucky **[C5]** sky **[C5]**
[C5] _ Under a **[G]** blue Kentucky **[C5]** sky **[C5]**
[C5] _ Under a **[G]** blue Kentucky **[C5]** sky **[C5↓]** **[G↓]** **[C5↓]**

page end

Cecilia. 1969. Words and Music by Paul Simon.
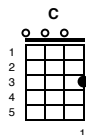
4/4 time. 1 2 3 4 **[G] [G]**

1st Chorus
[G] Celia, you're **[C/]** breaking my **[G/]** heart
You're **[C/]** shaking my **[G/]** confidence **[D]** daily
Oh, Ce-**[C/]**-ci-**[G/]**-lia, I'm **[C/]** down on my **[G/]** knees I'm
[C/] begging you **[G/]** please to come **[D]** home

2nd Chorus
[G] Celia, you're **[C/]** breaking my **[G/]** heart
You're **[C/]** shaking my **[G/]** confidence **[D]** daily
Oh, Ce-**[C/]**-ci-**[G/]**-lia, I'm **[C/]** down on my **[G/]** knees
I'm **[C/]** begging you **[G/]** please to come **[D]** home, ho-ho-**[G]** home

Verse 1
[G] - Making love in the **[C]** afternoon
With Ce-**[G/]**-cilia **[C↓]** up **[G↓]** in **[D↓]** my **[D↓]** bed-**[G/]**-room,
[G] I got up to **[C]** wash my face
When I **[G]** come back to bed someone's **[D/]** taken my **[G/]** place

3rd Chorus
[G] Celia, you're **[C/]** breaking my **[G/]** heart
You're **[C/]** shaking my **[G/]** confidence **[D]** daily
Oh, Ce-**[C/]**-ci-**[G/]**-lia, I'm **[C/]** down on my **[G/]** knees
I'm **[C/]** begging you **[G/]** please to come **[D]** home
Come on **[G]** home (2 3)

Long Ending
Poh poh **[C↓]** poh **[G//]** poh-oh poh poh-poh
[C] poh poh poh poh **[D]** poh-oh

Jubi-**[C/]**-la-**[G/]**-tion, she **[C/]** loves me a-**[G/]**-gain,
I **[C/]** fall on the **[G/]** floor and I'm **[D]** laughing

Jubi-**[C/]**-la-**[G/]**-tion, she **[C/]** loves me a-**[G/]**-gain,
I **[C/]** fall on the **[G/]** floor and I'm **[D]** laughing

Woh-oh **[C/]** oh **[G/]** oh oh **[C/]** oh oh oh **[G/]** oh
oh **[C/]** oh oh oh **[G/]** oh oh oh **[D]** oh-oh

Woh-oh **[C/]** oh **[G/]** oh oh **[C/]** oh oh oh **[G/]** oh
oh **[C/]** oh oh oh **[G/]** oh oh oh **[D]** oh-oh

Woh-oh **[C/]** oh **[G/]** oh oh **[C/]** oh oh oh **[G/]** oh
oh **[C/]** oh oh oh **[G/]** oh oh oh **[D]** Ooohhh, come on **[G]** home **[G↓] [D7↓] [G↓]**
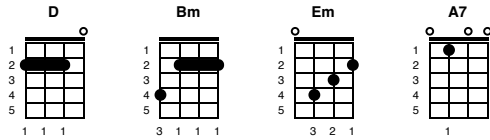
Page end

Five Hundred Miles. 1963.

Hedy West; Peter, Paul and Mary

D   Bm   Em   A7

4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: **[D] [Bm] [Em] [G] [Em] [F#m/] [G/] [D] [D↓]**

Verse 1

If you **[D]** miss the train I'm **[Bm]** on,
You will **[Em]** know that I am **[G]** gone.
You can **[Em]** hear the whistle **[F#m/]** blow a **[G/]** hundred **[A7]** miles.
[A7] _ A hundred **[D]** miles, a hundred **[Bm]** miles
A hundred **[Em]** miles, a hundred **[G]** miles
You can **[Em]** hear the whistle **[F#m/]** blow a **[G/]** hundred **[D]** miles.

Verse 2

[D] _ _ Lord, I'm **[D]** one Lord I'm **[Bm]** two
Lord I'm **[Em]** three Lord I'm **[G]** four
Lord I'm **[Em]** five hundred **[F#m/]** miles **[G/]** from my **[A7]** home
[A7] _ Five hundred **[D]** miles, five hundred **[Bm]** miles,
Five hundred **[Em]** miles, five hundred **[G]** miles,
Lord I'm **[Em]** five hundred **[F#m/]** miles **[G/]** from my **[D]** home

Instrumental

If you **[D]** miss the train I'm **[Bm]** on,
You will **[Em]** know that I am **[G]** gone.
You can **[Em]** hear the whistle **[F#m/]** blow a **[G/]** hundred **[A7]** miles.
[A7] _ A hundred **[D]** miles, a hundred **[Bm]** miles
A hundred **[Em]** miles, a hundred **[G]** miles
You can **[Em]** hear the whistle **[F#m/]** blow a **[G/]** hundred **[D]** miles.

Verse 3

[D] _ _ Not a **[D]** shirt on my **[Bm]** back.
Not a **[Em]** penny to my **[G]** name.
Lord I **[Em]** can't go a-**[F#m/]**-home **[G/]** this a-**[A7]**-way
[A7] _ _ This a-**[D]**-way, this a-**[Bm]**-way,
This a-**[Em]**-way, this a-**[G]**-way,
Lord I **[Em]** can't go a-**[F#m/]**-home **[G]** this a-**[D]**-way

Outro

If you **[D]** miss the train I'm **[Bm]** on,
You will **[Em]** know that I am **[G]** gone.
You can **[Em]** hear the whistle **[F#m/]** blow a **[G/]** hundred **[A7]** miles.
[A7] _ A hundred **[D]** miles, a hundred **[Bm]** miles
A hundred **[Em]** miles, a hundred **[G]** miles

You can **[Em]** hear the whistle **[F#m/]** blow a **[G/]** hundred **[D]** miles. **[D]**
You can **[Em]** hear the whistle **[F#m/]** blow a **[G/]** hundred **[D]** miles. **[D]**
You can **[Em]** hear the whistle
Slowing
[F#m/] blow a **[G/]** hundred **[D]** miles. **[D↓]**

Page End

Keep the Customer Satisfied. 1970.
Paul Simon. Original key Eb.

A   A7   D   E7   F#m
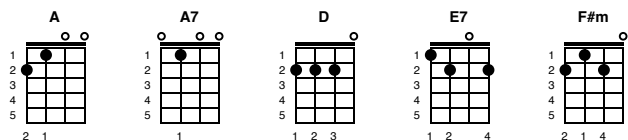
4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. **[A] [A] [A] [A↓]**

Verse 1
[NC] Gee, but it's great to be back **[A]** home
[A] _ Home is where I want to **[A7]** beee
[A7] _ I've been on the road **[D]** so long, my friend _
[D] - And if you came along
I **[A]** know you wouldn't disag-**[D]**-ree.
It's the same old **[A]** story **[A]** yeah

Chorus 1
[A] _ Everywhere I **[D]** go, I get **[A]** slander, **[E7]** libel,
I hear **[A]** words I never heard in the **[D]** Bible
And I'm **[A]** one step ahead of the **[F#m]** shoe-shine
[A] Two steps ahead of the **[F#m]** county line
Just **[A]** trying to keep my customers **[D/]** satisfied,
[E7/] _ Satis-**[A]**-fied **[A↓]**

Verse 2
[NC] Deputy sherrif said to **[A]** me,
[A] _ Tell me what ya come here **[A]** for, **[A7]** boy?
You'd better get your bags and **[D]** flee!
[D] _ You're in trouble, boy,
And **[A]** now you're headin into **[D]** more
It's the same old **[A]** story **[A]**

Chorus 2
[A] _ Everywhere I **[D]** go, I get **[A]** slander, **[E7]** libel,
I hear **[A]** words I never heard in the **[D]** Bible
And I'm **[A]** one step ahead of the **[F#m]** shoe-shine
[A] Two steps ahead of the **[F#m]** county line
Just **[A]** trying to keep my customers **[D/]** satisfied,
[E7/] _ Satis-**[A]**-fied **[A]**

Bridge
[A] _ Woah **[A]** Woah **[A]** Woah **[A7]** Woah **[D]** Woah!
[D] [A/] [F#m/] [D] _ It's the same old **[A]** story **[A]**

Chorus 3
[A] _ Everywhere I **[D]** go, I get **[A]** slander, **[E7]** libel,
I hear **[A]** words I never heard in the **[D]** Bible

And I'm **[A]** so-o-o-o **[F#m]** tired
I'm **[A]** oh so, oh so **[F#m]** tired
But I'm **[A]** trying to keep my customers **[D/]** satisfied,
[E7/] _ Satis-**[A]**-fied **[A]**

Outro
[A] _ Woah **[D]** Yeah **[A]** _ Woah **[D]** Yeah **[A]** _ Woah **[D]** Yeah **[A↓]** Yeah!

Foot of page:

.

And I'm **[A]** so-o-o-o **[F#m]** tired
I'm **[A]** oh so, oh so **[F#m]** tired
But I'm **[A]** trying to keep my customers **[D/]** satisfied,
[E7/] _ Satis-**[A]**-fied **[A]**

[A] _ Woah **[D]** Yeah **[A]** _ Woah **[D]** Yeah **[A]** _ Woah **[D]** Yeah **[A↓]** Yeah!
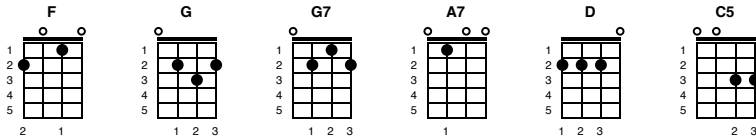
The Wanderer. 1961. Dion

1984. Status Quo.

F　　　G　　　G7　　　A7　　　D　　　C5

4/4 time. 12 bar blues, (8 bar bridge).
1, 2, 1 2 3 4. **[C5] [C5] [C5] [C5]**

Verse 1
Oh, well **[C5]** I'm the type of guy who will **[C5]** never settle down
Where **[C5]** pretty girls are, well you **[C5]** know that I'm around
I **[F]** kiss 'em and I love 'em, 'cos to **[F]** me they're all the same
I **[C5]** hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't **[C5]** even know my name
They call me the **[G]** wanderer - yeah - the **[F]** wanderer
I roam a-**[C]**-round around around around a-**[G7]**-round

Verse 2
Oh well there's **[C5]** Flo on my left arm, and there's **[C5]** Mary on my right
And **[C5]** Janie is the girl, well, that **[C5]** I'll be with tonight
And **[F]** when she asks me, which **[F]** one I love the best
I **[C5]** tear open my shirt and I show, **[C5]** Rosie on my chest
'Cos I'm a **[G]** wanderer. Yeah, a **[F]** wanderer
I roam a-**[C]**-round around around around a-**[G7]**-round

Bridge
Oh well I **[G]** roam from town to **[G]** town
I go through **[G]** life, without a **[G]** care
And I'm as **[G]** happy as a **[G]** clown
With my **[A7]** two fists of iron, but I'm **[D]** going nowhere

Verse 3
Oh, yeah **[C5]** I'm the type of guy, that **[C5]** likes to roam around
I'm **[C5]** never in one place, I **[C5]** roam from town to town
And **[F]** when I find myself, **[F]** falling for some girl
Yeah, **[C5]** I hop right into that car of mine, I **[C5]** drive around the world
Yeah I'm a **[G]** wanderer, yeah, a **[F]** wanderer
I roam a-**[C]**-round around around around **[G7]** _ Let's go.... !

Instrumental
Oh, yeah **[C5]** I'm the type of guy, that **[C5]** likes to roam around
I'm **[C5]** never in one place, I **[C5]** roam from town to town
And **[F]** when I find myself, **[F]** falling for some girl
Yeah, **[C5]** I hop right into that car of mine, I **[C5]** drive around the world
Yeah I'm a **[G]** wanderer, yeah, a **[F]** wanderer

I roam a - **[C]** round around around around a-**[G7]**-round

Oh well I **[G]** roam from town to **[G]** town
I go through **[G]** life, without a **[G]** care
And I'm as **[G]** happy as a **[G]** clown
With my **[A7]** two fists of iron, but I'm **[D]** going nowhere

Oh, yeah **[C5]** I'm the type of guy, that **[C5]** likes to roam around
I'm **[C5]** never in one place, I **[C5]** roam from town to town
And **[F]** when I find myself, **[F]** falling for some girl
Yeah, **[C5]** I hop right into that car of mine, I **[C5]** drive around the world
Yeah I'm a **[G]** wanderer, yeah, a **[F]** wanderer
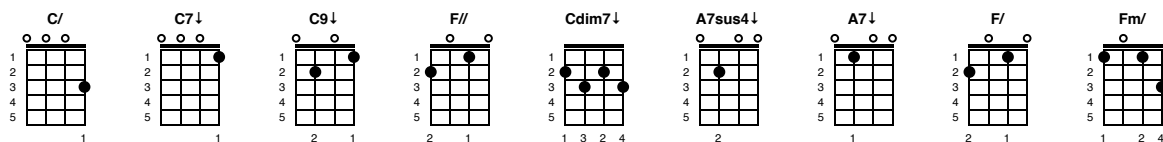I roam a-**[C]**-round around around around a-**[G7]**-round

Yeah I'm a **[G]** wanderer, yeah, a **[F]** wanderer
I roam a-**[C]**-round around around around a-**[G7]**-round
'Cos I'm a **[G]** wanderer, yeah a **[F]** wanderer
I roam a-**[C]**-round around around around **[C↓] [G↓] [C↓]**

Foot of page:

Bridge Over Troubled Water. Paul Simon. 1970

Key of Bb

No.1 28th March 1970 for 3 weeks.

Chord diagrams: C/ C7↓ C9↓ F// Cdim7↓ A7sus4↓ A7↓ F/ Fm/

4/4 Time: Gently 1 2 3 4 Intro.
[C/] [C7↓] [C9↓] [F//] [Cdim7↓] [C/] [A7sus4↓] [A7↓] [F/] [Fm/]
[C] [F] [C]

Verse 1

[F//] (NC) When you're **[C]** weary **[F]** _ _ _ feeling **[C]** small
[F↓] [F↓] When **[Bb↓]** tears **[F↓]** are **[C]** in your **[F]** eyes
I will **[C/]** dry them **[F/]** all-**[C/]**-all-**[F/]**-all **[C↓]**
[C↓] I'm **[G↓]** on **[Am↓]** your **[G]** side **[G7]** ohh when times get **[C/]** rough **[Em/]**
[C7↓] [C7↓] And **[C9/]** friends just **[F/]** can't **[D7/]** be **[G/]** found

Chorus

[C7↓] Like **[C9↓]** a **[F/]** bridge **[D7/]** over **[C/]** troubled **[A7/]** water
[F↓] [F↓] I will **[E7/]** lay me **[Am/]** down
[C7↓] Like **[C9↓]** a **[F/]** bridge **[D7/]** over **[C/]** troubled **[A7/]** water
[F↓] [F↓] I will **[G7/]** lay me **[C]** down **[F] [C] [F] [C]**

Verse 2

[F//] (NC) When you're **[C]** down and out
[F] _ _ when you're on the **[C]** street
[F↓] [F↓] When **[Bb↓]** eve-**[F↓]**-ning **[C]** falls so **[F]** hard
I will **[C/]** comfort **[F/]** you-**[C/]**-ou-**[F/]**-ou **[C↓]**
[C↓] I'll **[G↓]** take **[Am↓]** your **[G]** part **[G7]** oh when darkness **[C/]** comes **[Em/]**
[C7↓] [C7↓] And **[C9/]** pain is **[F/]** all **[D7/]** a-**[G/]**-round

Chorus

[C7↓] Like **[C9↓]** a **[F/]** bridge **[D7/]** over **[C/]** troubled **[A7/]** water
[F/] _ I will **[E7/]** lay me **[Am/]** down
[C7↓] Like **[C9↓]** a **[F/]** bridge **[D7/]** over **[C/]** troubled **[A7/]** water
[F/] _ I will **[E7/]** lay me **[Am]** down **[D7]**
[C/] [C7↓] [C9↓] [F/] [Am/] [F/] [Fm/] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

Verse 3

[F//] (NC) Sail on **[C]** silver girl **[F]** _ _ _ sail on **[C]** by
[F↓] [F↓] Your **[Bb↓]** time **[F↓]** has **[C]** come to **[F]** shine
All your **[C/]** dreams are on their **[F/]** wa-**[C/]**-a-**[F/]**-ay **[C↓]**
[C↓] See **[G↓]** how **[Am↓]** they **[G]** shine
[G7] ohh if you **[C/]** need a **[Em/]** friend
[C7] _ I'm sailing **[F/]** right **[D7/]** be-**[G/]**-hind

Page end **[C][G][F][G][Cdim][A7sus4][A7][C7][Fm][D7] [C9]**
[Am][Bb]

Final Chorus
[C7↓] Like [C9↓] a [F/] bridge [D7/] over [C/] troubled [Am/] water
[F/] _ I will [E7/] ease your [Am/] mind
[C7↓] Like [C9↓] a [F/] (sing high) bridge [D7/] over [C/] troubled [Am/] water
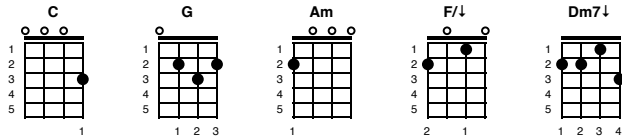[F/] _ I will [E7/] ease your [Am] mi-[D7]-i-[C]-ind [F]
slowing [F/] [Fm/] [C~]

Let it Be. 1970 Lennon/McCartney.

The Beatles. (No.1 album in UK). 12th & last Album.

Key of C

4/4 timing Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. (play 2 strums/bar for intro).
[C] find myself in **[G]** times of trouble,
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C//↓]**

Verse 1
(NC) When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble,
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**
And **[C]** in my hour of **[G]** darkness,
she is **[Am]** standing right in **[F]** front of me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**

Chorus
Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**

Verse 2
And **[C]** when the broken **[G]** hearted people
[Am] living in the **[F]** world agree
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**
For **[C]** though they may be **[G]** parted, there is
[Am] still a chance that **[F]** they will see
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**

Chorus
Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**
Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**

Instrumental
[F/↓] **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C/↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C↓]** **[G/↓]** **[F/↓]** **[C///↓]**
[F/↓] **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C/↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C↓]** **[G/↓]** **[F/↓]** **[C]**
[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F/↓]** **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**
[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F/↓]** **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**

Chorus
Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**

And **[C]** when the night is **[G]** cloudy there is
[Am] still a light that **[F]** shines on me
[C] Shine until to-**[G]**-morrow, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**
I **[C]** wake up to the **[G]** sound of music,
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**

Chorus
Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C]**
Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F/↓]** be **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C///↓]**
(slowing), Outro.
[F/↓] **[C↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C/↓]** **[Dm7↓]** **[C↓]** **[G/↓]** **[F/↓]** **[C/↓]**

Page end

America. 1968. Words and Music by Paul Simon. Simon and Garfunkel.

Chord diagrams: Cmaj7, Am, F, Em7, A7, A9, Am7, Bbmaj7, Bb, Fmaj7, Gm7
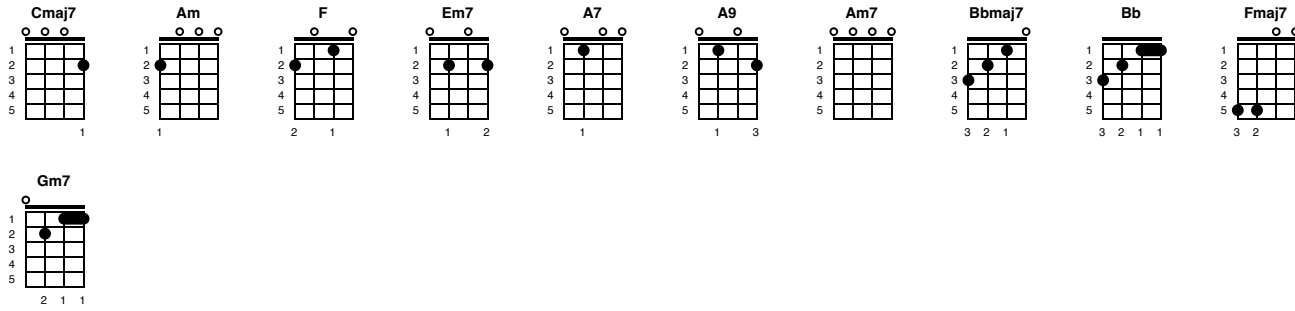
3/4 time 1 2 3. 1 2 3. Intro:
[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F]
[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F]

Verse 1
[C] Let us be [Cmaj7] lovers we'll
[Am] Marry our [C] fortunes to-[F]-gether [F] [F] [F]
[C] I've got some [Cmaj7] real-estate [Am] here in my [Am] bag [Am] [Am]
[Em7] _ _ So we [Em7] bought a pack of [A7] cigarettes
[A7] _ _ And [Em7] Mrs [Em7] Wagner [A9] pies [A9]
And [D] walked [C] off to [G] look for A-[C]-me-[Cmaj7]-er-i-[Am]-ca-[Am7]-a
[F] [F] [F] [F]

Verse 2
[C] Cathy I [Cmaj7] said as we
[Am] Boarded the [C] Greyhound in [F] Pittsburgh [F] [F] [F]
[C] Michigan [Cmaj7] seems like a [Cmaj7] dream to me [Cmaj7] now [Am7] [Am7]
[G] It took me [G] 4 days to [G] hitch hike from [G] Saginaw
[D] I've [G] come to [D] look for A-[Cmaj7]-mer-[Cmaj7]-er-i-[C]-ca [C] [C]

Interlude
[Bbmaj7] Laughing on the [Bb] bus [Bb] _ _ playing
[C] games with the [C] faces [C] [C]
[Bbmaj7] She said the [Bbmaj7] man in the
[Bbmaj7] gabardine [Bbmaj7] suit was a [C] spy. [C] [C] [C]
[F] I said be [F] careful his [Fmaj7] bow-tie is [Fmaj7] really a [C] camera
[Cmaj7] [Am7] [Am7] [Gm7] [Gm7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7]

Verse 3
[C] Toss me a [Cmaj7] cigarette
[Am] I think there's [C] one in my [F] raincoat [F] [F] [F]
[C] We smoked the [Cmaj7] last one an [Am] hour a-[Am]-go [Am] [Am]
[Em7] _ _ So I [Em7] looked at the [A9] scenery [A9]
[A9] _ - she read her [A9] maga-[A9]-zine
[A9] _ _ And the [D] moon [C] rose [G] over an
[C] o-[Cmaj7]-o-pen [Am7] fie-[C]-e-[F]-eld [F] [F] [F]

[C] Cathy I'm [Cmaj7] lost I [Am] said
Though I [C] knew she was [F] sleeping [Fmaj7] [Dm7]
[F] _ _ I'm [C] empty and [Cmaj7] aching and [Am] I don't know [Am] why [Am]
[G] Counting the [G] cars on the [G] New Jersey [G] turnpike, they've
[D] All [G] come to [D] look for A-[Cmaj7]-me-[Cmaj7]-eri-[C]-ca-[C]-a
[D] All [G] come to [D] look for A-[Cmaj7]-me-[Cmaj7]-eri-[C]-ca-[C]-a
[D] All [G] come to [D] look for A-[Cmaj7]-me-[Cmaj7]-eri-[C]-ca-[C]-a
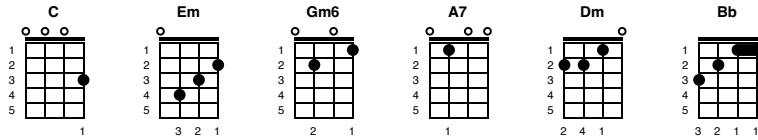
Outro Quietly to fade
[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F]
[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F]
[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F]
[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F] [C↓]

Page end

Homeward Bound. 1966. Words and Music Paul Simon

Key of C

(Original Key Bb)

C   Em   Gm6   A7   Dm   Bb

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro: **[C] [C] [C] [C↓]** 2 3

Verse 1

I'm **[C]** sitting in the **[C]** railway station.
Got a **[Em]** ticket to my **[Em]** destinatio-**[Gm6]**-tion. **[Gm6] [A7]** Mmm **[A7]**
[Dm] On a tour of **[Dm]** one-night stands my **[Bb]** suitcase and gui-**[Bb]**-tar in hand.
And **[C]** every stop is **[C]** neatly planned for a
[C] poet and a **[C/]** one-man **[G7/]** ba-**[C]**-and.

Chorus

[C] Ho-ome-wa-ard **[F]** bound, **[F]** _ I wish I **[C]** wa-a-as, **[C]** Ho-ome-wa-ard **[F]** bound, **[F]**
[C] Home _ _ where my **[Dm↓]** thought's **[C↓]** es-**[Bb↓]**-ca-**[F↓]**-ping,
[C] Home _ _ where my **[Dm↓]** mu-**[C↓]**-sic's **[Bb↓]** play-**[F↓]**-ing,
[C] Home _ _ where my **[Dm↓]** love **[C↓]** lies **[Bb↓]** wait-**[F↓]**-ing
[G7] Silently-y **[C]** for me-e-**[C]**-e

Verse 2

[C] Every day's an **[C]** endless stream
Of **[Em]** cigarettes and **[Em]** magazi-**[Gm6]**-ines. **[Gm6] [A7]** Mmm **[A7]**
And **[Dm]** each town looks the **[Dm]** same to me, the **[Bb]** movies and the **[Bb]** factories.
And **[C]** every stranger's **[C]** face I see re-**[C]**-minds
me that I **[C/]** long to **[G7/]** be-**[C]**-e

Chorus

[C] Ho-ome-wa-ard **[F]** bound, **[F]** _ I wish I **[C]** wa-a-as, **[C]** Ho-ome-wa-ard **[F]** bound, **[F]**
[C] Home _ _ where my **[Dm↓]** thought's **[C↓]** es-**[Bb↓]**-ca-**[F↓]**-ping,
[C] Home _ _ where my **[Dm↓]** mu-**[C↓]**-sic's **[Bb↓]** play-**[F↓]**-ing,
[C] Home _ _ where my **[Dm↓]** love **[C↓]** lies **[Bb↓]** wait-**[F↓]**-ing
[G7] Silently-y **[C]** for me-e-**[C]**-e

Verse 3

To-**[C]**-night I'll sing my **[C]** songs again,
I'll **[Em]** play the game **[Em]** and pret-**[Gm6]**-end. **[Gm6] [A7]** Mmm **[A7]**
But **[Dm]** all my words come **[Dm]** back to me in **[Bb]** shades of medi-**[Bb]**-ocrity
Like **[C]** emptiness in **[C]** harmony I
[C] need someone to **[C/]** comfort **[G7/]** me. **[C]**

Chorus

[C] Ho-ome-wa-ard **[F]** bound, **[F]** _ I wish I **[C]** wa-a-as, **[C]** Ho-ome-wa-ard **[F]** bound, **[F]**
[C] Home _ _ where my **[Dm↓]** thought's **[C↓]** es-**[Bb↓]**-ca-**[F↓]**-ping,
[C] Home _ _ where my **[Dm↓]** mu-**[C↓]**-sic's **[Bb↓]** play-**[F↓]**-ing,

[C] Home _ _ where my **[Dm↓]** love **[C↓]** lies **[Bb↓]** wait-**[F↓]**-ing
[G7] Silently-y **[C]** for me-e-**[C]**-e **[Cmaj7]**
[Cmaj7] Silently-y **[C7]** for me. **[C7] [C] [F] [C] [C~]**

Page end

[C] Home _ _ where my **[Dm↓]** love **[C↓]** lies **[Bb↓]** wait-**[F↓]**-ing
[G7] Silently-y **[C]** for me-e-**[C]**-e **[Cmaj7]**
[Cmaj7] Silently-y **[C7]** for me. **[C7] [C] [F] [C] [C~]**